NOT SO BAD ON CONEY. THE HOODOO GIVES THE DOWERT HALF A DAY.

The Crowds Go Down, But Don't Stay-A.

Mig Day and a Good Bay Wille It Leats,
but the Hoodoo Spreads Its Wings and
People Run from the Shadow. "Naw" said the frankforter man, as he

raked out his fire and swept a heap of sausages off the grid into his basket about half past 0 last night, "naw, I ain't k ekin' to-day, but--" and he shut his teeth together with a snap and made a victous stab at a sausage with his tongs. Then he swallowed hard three or four times. "The island's horslored, didn't I tell you? That's all. But I sin't kicking to-day. I'd have

kicked on a deat like to-day any other year, but not this summer. But—," and he grabbed up his trape with a jerk and stalked away from the deserted village. Yesterday was just about half a good day at Coney Island. The crowd went there in num-

bers that brought such joy to the Coney Island-ders, heartsick with hope long deferred, as brought the tears to their eyes and set them a-tremble with nervous gladness. But the rowd didn't stay.
All morning there was such an influx of hot

and thirsty visitors as the island has seen but two or three times this year, and by noon everything was in full swim and every one in high feather. But three or four hours later the great hoodoo bird spread his wings over the island, and the visitors, scared by the shadow, went currying for home like chickens to the coop when a hawk hovers near.

The first part of the day was frabjous, and the

barkers along the Howery chortled in their joy. The various proprietors of the various outflts that line that famous strand felt so ecstatic they acted quite amiably to their neighbors, and cried their own wares in whoops of recommendation without stopping to disparage those of

their competitors.

The weather in the city was just the Coney

their competitors.

The weather in the city was just the Coney Island kind, and every one wanted to get out of New York as soon after breakfast as possible. All the steamboat and railroad lines carried from both Brooklyn and New York all the people they could possibly accommodate. There was a fam on every route.

The Iron steamboats were crowded, though they ran every twenty minutes. The new arrangement of running an annex boat from West Twonty-second street to the Battery pier, and starting all island boats from that pier, worked well. There was comparatively no delay, even though the crowd was great, and there was none of the exasperation occasioned by seeing the "next boat" for the Island arrive from up town loaded down and without room for any of these waiting at the down-town pier. The boats ran every twenty minutes from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., and every one of these boats was crowded to the limit of its capacity. But there was a falling off in the number a little later after the hoodo bird hove in sight.

The competing boats of the Iron Pier Compand did as big a business as the other fellows, and there was perhaps more than the usual interchange of studied courtesies and compliments by the respective barkers for the two routes.

"Don't you risk your life and the lives of your precious wife and darling children by goin" between half past four and half past five the respective barkers for the two routes.

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"Don't you risk your life and the lives of your precious wife and darling children

"Don't you risk your life and the lives of your precious wife and darling children by goin' precious wife and darring children by goin' aboard them jim-crow boats," said one missionary, with horror deen-cut in his expression, as he grabbed a fat, witted citizen with a inneh box as big as a coffin, and shout the same shape, and five small children hanging on to his coat. "They're wooden beats, with wooden, bon't you take any risks, sir, please don't!" And by the time he was through with his exhortation he had the fat man and his family hopelessly jammed in the crowd headed for the boat he was barking for.

But honors were about even between the rival lines, and cach one got all the passengers it could carry. The steamboat men were looking serious along toward afternoon and wondering what sort of a pulling and hauling there would be about 10 o'clock, when every one of the thousands carried down in the course of four or live hours would want to come back all at the same time. But the Boodoo bird helped them well out of the difficulty. A good proportion of the crowd had started homeward before the last of the cotward-bound excursionis, a had renched the island.

"The late beats hadn't so very many people to carry back." It wasn't the horsest day of the

the last of the saltward-bound excursions; and reached the island, tso very many people to carry back. It wasn't the baggest day of the peason for the number of people carried there, but it was more than an average good day, and would have perhaps touched the record if the weather had heid good an hour or two longer. Manhatran Beach got an immense crowd in the early morning hours. There were more bathers in the suri than on any other day this year, except, perhaps, has Saturday. The heach people count Saturday as about the banner day this year, all things considered.

people count Saturday as about the banner day this year, all things considered. Yesterday the crowd that tried to escape from the sizzle to the suri was so great the bathing establishment was swamped. At one time there were three users of almost every bathing house on the beach, and a string of people waiting a chance to get into the water. The crowds continued to pour down to Manhattan until about 40 clock. Then the weather spectre appeared, and the evening arrivals fell very far below the normal. Still it was a good spectre appeared, and the evening arrivals fell very far below the normal, Still it was a good half a day at Manhattan, too, and the evening crowd was of a fair size. The bond concerts had excellent audiences and the hotel duning plazza had all the guests that could be accommodated. Brighton Beach, too, had one of the best Sunday attendances of the year. But the visitors were seared away early in the afternoon and none came in the evening.

The people who go to West Brighton on Sundays are not so finical as those who take their pleasure at the beaches further up the island. They don't get to the beach every day, and are not so hard to please when there or so easily scared away.

not so hard to please when there or so easily scared away.

The weather has been just a little too much for them most Sundays of this remarkable summer, and they watch the skies uneasily, but if there is half a chance of fun they are willing

If there is half a chance of fun they are willing to take other chances.

The fun was pienty, and of the same old type all the morning. Everything was apparently running wide open as of yore, even if, as the showmen so frequently insisted, "It ain't Coney Island, nowadars, hadies and gents; it's Brooklyn, and you must make allowances."

Maybe this information was fur the consumption of the few dozen verdant policemen gathered from the corn-field and cabbage-batch predicts of Brooklyn to watch the animals at Coney on Sundays. All the animals were on exhibition. The elephant and the tiger were there.

It was a sacred elephant and a sacred tiger,

there,
It was a sacred elephant and a sacred tiger,
but everything was sacred at Coney Island
yesterday. The law says it must be so, and so it
is. The carrousels went merrily round to the
tune of "will You Moet Me at the Fountain,"
"Where is My Wandering Boy," and such other
camp-meeting airs as have a lively tilt to them.
There was a sacred concert on every block,
and every fakir on the Bowery was engaged in
some sacerdotal function or other. There was
an doubt about the sacred character of everything, for it was plainly labelled.

It was quite proper that things should be thus
tagged, because the new policemen, new every
sanday, might not otherwise have known the
character of the shows and other outhis.

The law says, as the barkers so often informed the crowds, that there shall be noth; acre. It was a sacred elephant and a sacred tiger, ut everything was sacred at Coney Island

character of the shows and other outnits.

The law says, as the barkers so often informed the crowds, that there shall be nothing but ascred songs sung on Sunfay, and that no person shall appear on a stage in any than ordinary street doess, "and we suit agoin" to bryak the law for nobody, see." they said with a downward sween of the outspread hand and an upward east of the half-clored eyes. From vesterday's display the stranger would get a gargeous dea of the every-day appearance the sweet stagers who warble in

cursprend hand and an upward cast of the half-clored eyes. From vestering a display the stranger would get a gorgeous idea of the everyday appearance the sweet stagers who warble in Coney island laser halfs cut on the streets. Fink was the prevailing color of their dresses, and the prevailing color of their dresses, and the prevailing cut was liberal at toth ends.

As a matter of fact everything at 4 oney Island was run yesteriay as on any other day of the wise, with one notable exception. That was the conclusionable exception. That was the conclusionable exception. That they run about the same on the outside, but there was semaiting wrong with the incide. Crowds poured in and out of the shows all the marning and as long as there were crowds left in the afternoch. But they came out with a foodish leek on their faces, and said nothing. One order that was really meant was sent around the known below to combine and in the around the faces and said nothing. One order that was really meant was sent around the known selected and in minaters of the seven groups of eight and minaters of the seven groups of eight and program diameters from the solian's harem sai in their three-concluse doneing sectorially and no minaters of the seven groups of eight and young not diameters from the solian's harem sai in their three-for an hour or two after the crowds began to some in. Then as the people began to some in. Then as the people began to some in. Then as the prople began to come in the face of solidary and manner during the summer, one immed down and canadited with the hissie manuface, and a moment after remounted beyond one one in two and there was a crash of courhesses, and a moment after remounted his public called out the band, and there was a crash of courhesses, and a moment after remounted his mind couring and them was a face in the forest and the wind and the series and the straight of courhesses, and a moment after remounted his most claud in his usual carrier and the crowd surged thickly around the entrance.

Then a

to Coney Is and from Mulberry Bend and Mott to Coney Is'and from Mulberry Bend and Motti street, who had classed and degraded a sarred subject and brought it under the lan of the law. It talked on and on about what he showed every other day of the week, and with an oc-casional side reference to the fact that his hearers were now in Brookin and not old Comy Island, burnoed, and bustled the crowds into the show, at ten cents a head.

Every few minutes he would hat in his speech, and the four big brass instruments would blare out a few bars of the couchee-couchee music. When the theater was crowded so full the people were standing on the tables, the band went histor and struck up the couchee-couchee once more.

the band went inside and struck up the couchercour her once more.

Then Hassan Ben McFadden appeared on the
stage, hoped the people would make allowances
for Brooklyn blue laws, and announced that the
first number would be a song by side only Fatima, the favorite of the Sultan, who would sing
in her native tengue.

Tatima walked out chipperly in a very short
dress and sang, in a painful falsetto voice and
in Montmartre French, a chanscretty of the
Monlin Rouge style.

"Next, ladies and gents," said Hassan McFadden, "I shall introduce a countryman of
your own," and a burly, red-faced man in a
frick coat, check tronsers, old a stick hat
walked out of the wings and stage in on an
Irish comic song.

"Ab-bi-b" said the audience, and began to

frock coat, check troisers, and a refer hat walked out of the wings and store I too an Irish comic song.

"Ah-h-h-h" said the audience, and began to stamp and shout their disapproval. These one-dian vanished, the bend struck up the course dian vanished, the bend struck up the course couche music, and the audience headed in approval. Then Hassan announced that the next feature would be the Klainti little moures, the first of which would be "Faith, Hope, and Charity." The curtain went up-end revealed Fatima, in a mother hubbard, clinging to a cross that looked like the support of # boke orns stand, while a pair of Fredas in mafores posed on either side. Then "Mowel pictures of A Bowery Girl." there or four street scenes in New York, and a picture of Hassan himself. After each picture the band played the coaches-couches, and the audience hammered with their best many, said, said "Ab-h h" and "Hats."

Then Hassan announced the closing picture with a sweeping wave of his arms and a suggestive wringle of his body, "Grounot Linseld bleners."

Then the audience got up and shouted. The

Densers."
Then the audience got up and showed. The curtary went up, and showed the sught Fatimas and Fredas all dressed in streat, costumus, that wouldn't have caused roundent on Recaduary. The audience was slient with the fatimist rounded that the Egyptian Wedding, given without costumes.

Costomes, This fake was so intensely funny to the par-

clothes, and grabbed him by the arm as he was half way out the window, but the thef wrenched himself loose and tumbled out on the street.

Two pals who were waiting for him helped him to his feet, and the three men started on a run toward Seventh avenue. Policeman Ennis of the West Thirty-seventh street station, who was at the corner, seeing the three men running, called to them to stop, and fired several shots from his revolver at the two men who were in the lead. The men kept on running, so fanis made after the last man and caught him after a snort chase. He was John A. Martin, 24 years old, of 453 West Thirty-sight street. He was later identified by Dr. Sullivan as the mun who was in his room.

Ennis had just arrived at the station-house with his prisoner, when another prisoner.

With the policeman was a citizen who had in tight grip on the collar of a third man. The citizen and the policeman had successed in catching Martin's pais. They had being the whome running away, they gave chase and caught them.

The three men were brought to Jefferson

them.
The three men were brought to Jefferson The three men were brought to senerson Market Court yesterday morning. The pellee say they are ex-convicts. Dr. Sullyan oppeared against them. He said he had been proble to ascertain whether the thieves had breested in stealing anything from him. Thest reamen waived examination and were held in \$1,000 ball for trial.

GIRL THIEVES IN CENTRAL PARK. Pockets Picked by Children One Tells of an Unit-side Pemale Light,

A number of cases of pocket picking have been reported recently in Central Phick, and in many of the cases there has been trained to suspoot that young girls were the things. Not other 7, were taken into custody and admitted the theft, the older one telling how the little girl rubbed up against the person to be robbed while she got the purse or money from the pocket. On Saturday two more girl crooks were rrested by Detective Savage of the Central hey were Sarah Russell, 1st years old, of 3 They were Sarah Russell, if years aid, of il Ludlew street, and i hunny states segara aid, of 7 Orchard street. Palesman Savage who was on duty near the monkey house, saw the girls waking about hand in hand where the cross was thockest. Presently they stooped near a well-dressed young woman and the little girl pressed close up to her.

This aroused the detective's suspicious. He watched and saw the other significant. err three states of the second and a second a second

Washington, Aug. 11. Assistant Secretary McAdoo received word to-day that the United States cruiser Minnespolis acres of this morning at Newport, reporting to Admiral Bunea for duty the whole of the law in language as at well-could. He said the reason the authorities prohibited the dates on Sundays which was absurd on the fare of it, for was it had a served clause week lass and Sundays alike? was because of the well-and sundays alike? was because the complete her compl CANARSIE'S MULTITUDES.

EVIDENCES THAT SOME OF THEM HAD THEIR POCKETS PICKED.

Pile of Empty Pocketbooks and Purses Turned Over to the Police-Opposition Electric and Steam Road Managers Both Happy-Rival Boats Have a Hard Time -Tom L. Johnson Among the Visitors

It was not the ramshackle clam town of other days that visitors to Canarsie found yesterday, but an up-to-date resort, with new hotels that had grown up in a nigot. The war of the railroads brought probably 70,000 persons to Canarsic Landing. More than half of this number stayed there during the day, and the others crossed Jamaica Bay to Rockaway Beach

on the steamboats.

The Brooklyn, Rockaway Beach and Canarsie Railroad Company, of which County Treasurer Harry Adams is President, ran its regular boats, the Julia and Golden Star. The fare was ten cents; ten cents was also the fare on the calleged to Canarsie. The management of the Nassau read, besides putting on extra trolley cars, had hired two steamboats, the fare on which was five cents, to cross the bay to Rockaway Reach. The trolley road catried 36,000 passengers from Williamsburgh and Brooklyn O Caparsie Landing between 6 A. M. and 6

The Nassau's steamboat line needed crutches before the day was over. Although their boats, the Granite City and Hazel Kirke, crossed the bny shortly after noon, and arrived at the beach without trouble, they came back hobbling six hours later. But the management promises bet

ter things for the future. As one of the Captains put it, "The boats couldn't get a drink at Canarsie, and had to take water through a garden hose at Rockaway Beach." So it required five hours' time to fill the bollers of the Hazel Kirke and her sister. the Granite City, and might have taken all had not come to the rescue and loaned a line of hose to the steambout Captains,

The erection of the fence around the ground owned by Mr. Adams's railroad has resulted in separating the masses into classes. Those who the gates from the trolley terminus to the steam road's property, and Assistant Superintendent Warner said that the day's receipts at one gate alone were over \$700, showing that more than 7,000 persons had passed through. There are f these gates, and Mr. Warner said that probably the total number of trolley passengers

15,000 of old Clamtown. Adams's property is now

from the city were growed with people intending the mainless. They had had experience on previous somethies, and wanted no me er.

Between half past four and half past five three big boats left for New York loaded down with passences, and the pier was famined with thousands of oil ers waiting for a chieffer to get home. Still, it don't rain, and other thousands stool it out, and decided to take changes.

About 50 clock there was a dash of lightning and a crash of thunder, and the crowds started away from the water's edge on the rain. Aminute later there was a booming of calinum from Sousa's concert at Manhaitan, which started more people homeward, who mistook the booming for thunder.

Close after the cannons' sound came a sharp rattle like runskerry all along the flowery. That was the exclamation of the footh have doesn. Perhaps one half of the morning crowd went home three or four hours earlier than they would have done but for the three was in an and the should remained to keep things hustling, at least enough to stay any open kief. For that a little after 0 the rain seegan to come down smartly, and the rowd, that otherwise would surely have remained till the last boats and trains, melted away, and the frankfurter man and his neighbors shut speaking to-day, but?" And that "but? meen't volumes, Coney Island's hoodoo isn't laid yet.

TRIED TO ROB DAS, SILLIFAN.

TRIED TO ROB DAS, SILLIFAN.

The training the for a proposed on the raine of the morning conditions and trains, melted away, and the remained to day the row was the proposed on the raines. The proposed of the raine of the row of the peeps the remained to the world arise from the cars reached the enough series of the man had been and of the row. The row of the peeps the row was a lash of the row. The row of the peeps the row of the row of the row of the row of the peeps the row of the row

A SUN reporter asked the grinning policeman if they, meaning the police, had had a busy day of it.

"Well, I should say so," he said, "Just look at that rile of pseketbooks and then count them. Pickpockets: Well, they just raked in the biggest plat they ever did in their lives. It was a regular thene for them. I'd be willing to bet my shoes that fully ado people were robbed.

"Just look at that fully ado people were robbed.

"Just look at that pile of pocketbooks. Ain't it great? Busy? I should say so. If we hadn't had on an extra force they'd have taken the hotels away with them."

"Did you arrest any pickpockets?"

"Now you see we didn't think about pickpockets being down here. That's how it was. We didn't have no kind of suspicious about mobatly until has nocketbooks began to come in as evidence. We have the whole force out again to shield hooking for nothing but pickpockets. Te-disy we had a tyrible time of it, though, with ost emidren. This mother took that mother's child by the hand, and that mether haver found out it was this mother's child until this mother's

water."
Mrs. Bernhardt was consoled by being told that her son may have been carried over to Rockaway after being pished by the crowd aboard one of the beats. She said she would go theard one of the heats. She said she would go of facekaway and search there for the boy.

The steamheat Julia, on her 4½ o'clock trip, and down two lays in a rowbeat. The rowbeat was upset, and the boys were thrown into the karter. The decil hames of the Julia lowered a stand boat and rescued the boys, who gave their names as Join Coles and Willie Pender of

The Ivader boy cried after being taken out of If he fister had assitting arowned to the dock the rest I'm saved or not."
When the Julia was fled up to the dock the teamer Hazal Kriwe of the live-cent line backed paramet her, doing about \$25 damage to the paramet her, doing about \$25 damage to the

who took the great blood purifier, nerve tonic, and appetizer,

Hood's Sarsaparilla an elderity citizen, tried to sheet his wife tonight. He was laboring under mental derangement. When disarmed and placed in a room to
with a razor and cannot recover.

Rockaway. The Captain of the Granite City

When we left Canarsie we were told that we could not get water from Adama a railroad water plant, so we had to go over to Bockaway Beach for our water.

"Attrour's Willow Grove we found a half-inch garden hose, and we had to lay up at the dock all the afterneon filling our boilers. After this everything will go smoothly, for the management of the Nassau road intend getting their own water plant."

Mr. Alfred Johnson and his brother, ex-Congressman Tom Johnson, were at Canarsie yearday. They built the trolley road. The ex-Congressman arrived from the West yesterday morning.

Congressman arrived from the West yesterday morning.

"I heard about these big growds," said Mr Johnson, and I could not believe the reports until I came on here and satisfied myself. I will return to the West in a few days to look after my railroad interests there.

"In the fail of '90 I'll be a candidate for Congress to represent the Cleveland district, and I'll run on the old ticket on which I was defeated last fail."

Mr. Johnson's brother said that the Nassau road would run many extra cars next Sunday, and would continue to run the boats to Hockaway.

and would continue to run the boats to Rock-away,
County Treasurer Adams, the President of
the steam road, said: "The trolley is increasing business here at a Wemendous rate.
We have carried 27,000 people to Canarsie. We will certainly carry 30,000 home,
as many who come down on the trolley return
by way of our road. The fence is all right and
will remain. It will keep not objectionable
people, and we don't lose, but rather gain, by it,
So do our patrons. We wast this portion of
Canarsie reserved. The opposition to us
is healthy. It will build up Canarsie,
and the first thing you know we'll
have a Manhattan Beach here and a West
Brighton across the road. We have applied for
extra cars and locomotives to the Kines County
Elevated Road, and we'll run them here next
Sunday."

ROCKAWAY PROSPERS AGAIN.

Fifty Thousand Pleasure Seekers Find It There-North Beach Happy, Too.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, Aug. 11.-It was the banner day of the season at this resort. Fifty thousand Sunday pleasure seekers were un-loaded in the place by boats and trains. They swarmed from Hammel's station to Rockaway Park and skirted the edge of the surf like a huge ribbon as far as Arverne.

Everywhere there were music and sounds of

festivity. Resplendent in gay colors the sum-mer girl was in her glory. And the resort keepers were happy. Damp with perspiration they hustled to and fro answering the demands of the thirsty crowds that fairly overflowed the different places and extended out to the

By 3 o'clock in the afternoon Sea Side avenue was blockaded. The overflow from the dif-ferent resorts extended to the sidewalk. Everything was in full swing, from the frankfurter stand to the swell resort, where champagne can be had for ten cents a glass.

There was a clash of tunes among the merry-

15,000.
The Canarsic police have classified the sections of old Clamtown. Adams's property is now "in the Sweet By and By," and other Moody and Sankey selections, while its neighbor told and sankey selections, while its neighbor told the crowd that it had "Been to Gay Paree," that "Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Pack," and other things of a similar strain. In a miseum across the way from the merry go-rounds the man-enting Zulu from the jungles of the Howery and the wild man from Hotoken had a row over a transfurter that came near upsetting the show.
"Git out of this, ye dirty nagir," yelled the man eater. "Stealin' me frankfurter, is it? I'll be the death of yez if yez tries that trick again, see?"

"Ef I had man razzer wid me, chile," whooped the wild man from Hoboken, "I'd reckon I'd show you who's a thief. Youse a red-headed frisher, you you."

He brandished his club, and the manager came running just in time to prevent hasfilines of a scrious nature. The crowd moved on, and the backer explained that the freaks had been taught to speak English since landing in America.

ca. The surf was crowded with bathers. They way, were striving to restore the young woman to consciousness. One was pracing the on her heart. Another was trying to force some whiskey down her throat, and a third wastrying to shove the man with the whiskey bottle aside to substitute a remedy of his own. Several pairs of hands were chaing the girls arous, and as many more were rabbing the extended portion of hir legs. One enthouses took her by the heels, and deside the shouts and cries of the others enderwored to raise the girls feet higher than her head. He had some theory about fainting and blood circulation.

"Let her so," velled the crowd. "What d'ye want to us, break her neck?"

"Why, why," began the young man.

"Le zo, cully," and a museular young man with his hat over his yes edged up, "or I'll paste yer one in der heek," and the young man dropped the girls heels and made way for his museular adversary.

During all this the wirl was being rolled over

TWO PICNICS AT WHITESTONE.

Law and Order Men Complain and Talk

About Warrants, but That's All. WHITESTONE, L. L. Aug. 11-In spite of the Good Government Clubs' crusade against Sunday excursions and village ordinances prohibiting Sabbath desecrations, John Stimmel entertained two picule parties at his resort to-day, They were the liveliest parties here this season, and Stimmel says he was acting under the advice of his lawyers. When the parties made their landing at Stimmel's wharf this morning several Good Government Club piembers were on the shore with Constable Hickman, whom they employ. They ordered the officer to prevent the landing, but he refused to do so. He said he would not act without a warrant, as he doubted if the law would uphold such an act. No one was willing to swear out a warrant and the parties landed. They were the Ninety-eight club, composed of Irishmen, on board the steamer Ridgeway Park, and the Turtle Bay Pleasure Club of New York, on the steamer William Fletcher. The pleasure club is a German organization of Fort; sixth street, New York. There were 250 m m and wemen who went to the lawn whore their brass land struck up lively airs, to which they danced on the gross. Heer flowed freely from kegs which were topied on the grounds. Raseball, football, and other games were played, all in piain view of passers-by. The village officers refused to make any arrests without warrants, and no one was witting to swear out a complaint.

The Ninety-eight Club, which was on its annual outing, had a series of athletic games arranged, hughless were dispensed with when the party learned of Stimmel's grouble with the timed discernment Club and village authorities. The club was contented with indoor sports in the paylion. After dinner, which was served at 2 o'clock, President Thomas learnet delivered an address of welcome to the lies. Father O'lipies, the guest of the club. Pather O'lipies, the guest of the club. Pather O'lipies, dealing principally with the prespective excursion of the club to Ireland in 1806, for the norpose of carebrating the centennial of the gallant men and patriots "who rose in dark and evil days to right their country's wrongs." Other speakers made addresses in which they deali with the stablect.

Into parties left for the home trip about 5 o'clock. The village trustees and Good Government Club are finding fault with one another for their innertivity in suppressing the noise made by the brass bands. To-night numbers of the Good Government Club are finding the parties here, and Trustee Will Swear out a warrant for Stimmel's arrest for violating the village ordinance Committee says he will swear out a warrant for Stimmel's arrest for violating the village ordinance prohibiting Sunday picules. club is a German organization of Fori; sixth street, New York. There were 250 mm and

His Own Turout, HUSTINGTON, W. Va., Aug. 11,-John Riffle.

After Attempting Wife Murder, He Cut

both Toilet and Laundry is best for neither.

COLGATE'S Toilet Soaps

Are for the Toilet.

BOUNCED TWO MEN OVERBOARD Stoneworkers' Plente Polleeman So Efficient that He Got Arrested.

The machine stone workers, rubbers, and help-

ers of this city gave an excursion yesterdwy to Rockside Grove on the Hudson. The party filled the steamer Lenox and the two barges Summer and Arthur,
They left the foot or 125th street and North River about 9 o'clock in the morning. James Hogan of 208 East Seventieth street was ap-pointed a special policeman for the day by the

Excursion Committee.

Just as the boats left the dock Edward Gard-

Just as the boats left the dock Edward Gardner of 872 Columbus avenue, tried to loard the steamer Lenox. Hogan was standing on the gangplank watching the men who took the tickets.

Gardner fumbled in his pockets for his ticket, and, after failing to find it, took the ticket takers that he had left it at home, and asked to be allowed to go on the excursion without a ticket.

Hogan, it is alieged, grabbed Gardiner by the back of the neck and body and threw h m into the river. Several passengers who were standing on the dock helped get him out. Gardiner went on the excursion in spite of Hogan.

On the return it is alieged Hogan threw Augustus Jackson of 213 East Eightieth street, overbaard at the landing. Hogan was arrested.

A RAILROAD BRIDGE GAVE WAY Three Trainmen Buried Under 400 Tons of Cont.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 11 .- A fatal wreck occured this afternoon at Paint River on the Ohio Southern Railroad. At Paint River there is a two-span bridge.

A west-bound coal train of thirty-five cars struck the bridge, which had been considered perfectly safe.

The structure gave way in both spans, and the engine dropped twenty-five feet into the water, which at that point is thirty feet deep. The coal cars followed the engine, until twenty had piled up in the river.

The remainer of the train had by this time become checked and stopped on the track.

Engineer Clint Radiclife, Fireman Martin Houser, and Brakeman William Hincox, who were all in the cab at the time the bridge collapsed, went down without a moment's warning and were drowned.

They are at present buried in the river under 400 tons of coal. The remainder of the train crew escaped.

It is reported that four tramps who were stealing a ride went down to death with the train. A west-bound coal train of thirty-five cars

TWO FATALLY SHOT BY ROBBERS.

One of the Attacking Party Will Also Probably Bie. ERIE, Pa., Aug. 11.-Last night three Erie mechanics started for Ashtabula on a freight train to spend Sunday with their parents. When near Girard they were held up by a notorious gang which has been terrorizing that section for

several weeks. Although covered by revolvers, Barney Smith. one of the trio, drew his revolver and shot at the nearest robber. The firing became general, When their revolvers had been empired Smith was found to have been shot through the face and head. His companion, Harry Eastlick, was shot through the groin. John Meinhart, the other Erie man, escaped with slight injuries. One of the robbers, John Chuddy of Waterbury, Conn., was shot through the face and neck and is dying. The other members of the gang escaped. Smith and Eastlick are believed to be mortally wounded.

Henry Grube, his wife, Catherine, and their three children went on an excursion to Glen Island yesterday. When they returned last Grube punished their little boy severely because Grube punished their little boy severely because he had torn his trousers on the way home. Her husband remonstrated with her for her act. Without saying a word, she went down to his barber's shop and drank carbolic acid that was used for disinfecting purposes. When she returned to her noartments she told her husband that she had taken the drug. Her husband at airst thought that she was josling. When she repeated her assertion he went out and summoned a policemun, who sent for an ambulance from Flower Hospital. She died five minutes after her arrival there.

WHEN HIS LOVE GREW COLD?

If not, take it bome and read it. It you are a woman and have an inconstant lover, take boot. If you are a man well, read pages 75 to 109. A hindred thousand copies seiling daily. You may have to wait your turn to get it, as the press cannot turn them out quick energy wirst orders in first served.

A soap recommended for HOOKERSNOOK IN NO LUCK.

SLICK MACK GIVES THE NEW DE-TECTIVE KNOCKER-OUT.

Me's Broken Up, Broken Down, Dead Broke, and Atraid of Being Broke, Bend Sure, but He Can Watch a Side Boor All Sunday and Swear that It Bidn't Move. It was a rattling fight. The thin man in his shirt sleeves had just landed a beautiful righthander on his red-headed opponent's nose and had received in exchange a joit on the jaw that almost lifted him off the earth. Then, of course they clinched, as they always do in street fights. Partisanship among the onlookers was not offensive to the extent of joining in the fray: they just stood about offering suggestions and

THE SUN reporter arrived on the scene honors

were even, and the only unpleasant feature,

barring the red-headed man's nose, was the

clamor from an individual who stood by

saloon several doors away from the fight, yell ing: Stop 'em! Get 'em apart! Take 'em away.

Hey, you're breaking the law,"
"They're breakin' more'n that," shouted back a spectator. "Lave them be to settle it man

advice to the struggling combatants.

They were fast settling it and each other when a policeman in uniform strolled around the corner and the fight terminated abruptly. Ther relling, for he recognized the voice as that of Detective Sergeant Hookersnook of the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt's band of Sabbath day laborers, once plain Policeman Hookersnook of the upper Bronx. On the previous Sunday Hookersnook had been doing special duty in a wig, false whiskers, and a pair of "sneakers." Now he wore his own face, and wore it rathe long. The reporter ventured to ask him why

he hadn't stopped the fight.
"Not on your life," said Detective Sergeant Hookersnook, "I'm on excise duty."
"Excuse me," said the reporter, "I thought ou were only on duty. Anything the matter

with that door?" Yes, it's a side door," replied the officer "Didn't you know this was Sunday? I've been watching that side door since 0 o'clock this morning, and," headded with pardonable pride

"It ain't moved an inch."

At this point the policeman who had stopped
the fight approached. He nodded to Hookersnook and said in an offhand way:

"Were you watching that door for any par-ticular reason? Suspect it of disorderly con-duct or any thing?"
"No. young man," returned the detective Ser-geant in severe tones as was litting from him to an officer of lower rank. "I'm watching that door because it's a saloon door. That's why I'm watching it."

watching it."
"Oh," said the policeman, and he walked on, "Oh," said the policeman, and he welked on.
An expression of pensive sadness settled upon
the classic leatures of the detective Sergeant,
shrouding his face in gloom, and the keenness of
his eye as he directed it at the side door was
dimmed by a furtive tear. This led the reporter
to remark that he looked rather broken up.
"Broken up?" sighed Hookersnook: "My
bov, I'm broken up and broken down and dead
troke, and if Roosey gets onto me I'll be broke
dead. I simost wish I was back in the Umptyumst precinct."

"What's the matter now?" asked the reporter. "When I left you last Sunday you were
it as a king."

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"What's the matter now," asked the reporter, "When I left you last Sunday you were
it as a king."

"That was when I was tracing the Jag to his
lair aimid the dark shadows of the beer keg,"
said Hookersnock, who occasionally snows in
his speech the influence of his boyhood's reading. "I thought I had a cinch there, but I got
it where my collar wilted. Say, I got done dirt,
and that's the plain fact. You see it was this
way. When Roosey called me up and flashed
thirty-six teeth on me and gave me the glad
hand and the job I'm holding down now, I
thought I'd and out about the big crooks and
lay for 'em. I told Roosey that and he turned
on the cold and haughty sneer.

"Never mind them,' he says. "We ain't
after crooks. You can eath crooks any time.
Besides, they've all gone out of town because
they can't get Sunday drinks. Now, here's the
official list of saloon keeners, soda water stands,
ice dealers, and all persons who sell cigars,
candy, second-hand clothes, tips on the races,
paim leaf fans, and Sunday school tracts on
Sunday. All you've got to do is to keep your
eye out for these dangerous offenders. Here is
also a pamphlet, translated from the German,
containing instruction for the determination
of various liquors by the smell and sight. Now,
study these during the week, and next Sunday
go and make a living picture of yourself at a
side door. You let the crooks alone and they'il
let you alone.

"Well, I supposed Roosey knew what he was
talking about, but he didn't. You saw me last
sunday with my make up. Say, wasp't it great?
Well, I supposed Roosey knew what he was
talking about, but he didn't. You saw me last
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Well, I supposed Roosey knew what he was
talking about, but he didn't. You saw me last
sunday with my make up. Say, wasp't it great?
Well, I supposed Roosey knew what he was
talking about, but he didn't. You saw for he
was looking around for a joint a slick-looking
young feller come roots and

stree her arrival there.

Rolmes Palied to Ren a House ta Pitts

Rolmes Palied to Ren a House ta Pitts

Rolmes Palied to Ren a House ta Pitts

**Pittsburgh, Ang. 11.—It is believed that H. H. Holmes, the insurance swindler, lived in this city for a time about two years ago. About two years ago a stranger called on Mr. J. M. Alken, a merchaut of the city, and offered to a hire house owned by Mr. Aiken. The house was a large one with many halls and a deep cellar. Mr. Alken did not like the appearance and actions of the stranger sud refused to enter late any negotiations.

**Mr. Alken has recognized a portrait of Holmes as that of the mysicrious stranger who wanted Pittsburgh again last March and stopped at the Monongahela House, where he attempted to get Night Lerk Ward to have his life insured, but Ward refused.

**DULUTH, Aug. 11.—One of the largest trust deeds ever put on record in this country was filed by the Duluth, Mississippl Rilver and Northern Railroad yesterday when it madeover to property to sector 28. Jones of pany all its created and property to sector 28. Jones of pany all its created and property to sector 28. Jones of pany all its created and part of the pany and its created and pany and pany and its created and pany and pany and its created and pany and pany and pany and its created and pany and pany and

Manner Hriec's Syndicate Plays a Haltroad.

Arron, O., Aug, 11. The last details of the sale of the Pittsburg, Arron, and Vesters Railway to a syndicate loaded by Calvin S. Sirice was completed yesterday, when Judge Veris ordered a deed to the property to no delivered to Irree and his associates, Irrice was represented by his afteracy, W. E. Hackendor of New York city.

C. J. Rockefeller's Horn Destroyed by Lightniag.

Poughkerskir, Aug. 11. A terrific thunder storm passed over the northern section of Interest who had alopsed the lightning struck in a number of planes, the lightning struck in the lightning struck in a number of planes, the lightning struck in a number of planes, the lightning struck in the lightning struck in a number of planes, the lightning struck in the lightning lightning lightning lightning struck in a number of planes, the lightning struck in the lightning lightnin

Ferdinand to Reach Softa To-day. Soria, Aug. 11. It is announced here that Prince Ferdinand, who has been sojourning at Carisbad, will arrive here to-morrow. The tovernment has invited the residents to show their loyalty by giving their ruler a hearty reception. AND IN THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PART

IMITATION OF

BASS & CO.'S PALE ALE.

John H. Sutliff of the city of Albany, by an eree of the Supreme Court, dated June 10, 1895, was Forever Enjoined and Restrained from sell-ing, or exposing for sale, liquids in bottl marked "Bass & Co.'s Pale Ale," or any liquid in bottles bearing the name or label of Bass & Co., or any colorable imitation thereof.

CAUTION.

We hereby caution all persons against the selling of any ale or beer as "Bass Ale" which is not the product of Bass, Rateliff & Gretton, Ltd., as any infringement on the rights of Bass, Rateliff & Gretton, Ltd., will be vigorously prosecuted.

> HENRY T. NICHOLS & CO., SS BROAD ST., N. T.

GENERAL AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES OF

BASS, RATCLIFF & GRETTON, LTB

Morses, Carringes, &c.

J. M. QUINBY & CO., NEWARK, N.J.

DESIRABLE SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES AT LOW PRICES. LANDAUS, COACHES,

BROUGHAMS, CABRIOLETS, VICTORIAS, WAGONETTES, EX. TOP PHAETONS, Two HANSOM CABS (one with

rubber tires), COUPE ROCKAWAYS CURTAIN ROCKAWAYS SURREYS, PHAETONS, TRAPS RUNABOUTS, TOP BUGGIES, and several other styles of vehicles. Nearly all are by best makers and

in perfect order. Buyers from the South and West Are Specially Invited to Examine these Vehicles.

D., L. & W. R. R., foot of Barclay or Chris-topher st. Trains every half hour during the day; stop at Broad St. Station in Newark directly in front of the Factory.

MR. PEAT'S TELESCOPE.

A Clergyman at Work Upon a Disk Sixty-two Inches in Diameter. GREENVILLE, Pa., Aug. 11.-John Peat, a

retired Methodist minister, aged seventy-five years, is constructing a reflecting disc sixtytwo inches in diameter for a telescope for the American University at Washington, D. C. For nearly twenty years Mr. Peat has pursued the study of astronomy, and during that time he has constructed several telescopes. At the annual session of the Erie Methodist Conference in 1893, Mr. Pest announced that if the American University would supply the material he would make with-out charge the largest reflector in the world The idea caught the Conference, and Mr. Pea offered a year's option on his scheme. When the offered a year's option on his scheme.

year had expired the proposition had been accepted and a shop was built here for Mr. Peat.

The Pittsburgh glass companies either refused to entertain the idea of making the disk or suggested figures that were prohibitory. The gested figures that were prohibitory. The Standard Plate Glass Company of Butler accepted the commission.

After four attempts the plass was cast, and annealed, and the disc, 62 Inches in diameter and 6 inches thick, now lies on the grinding table in Mr. Peat's shop.

Mr. Peat expects to spend two years in grinding and polishing the face of the big glass.

Charles H. Hopkins died suddenly at his home in Somerville, N. J., on Friday. He was Pre dent of the American Rock Boring Company. He was born in Virginia on Sept. 12, 1830. He entered West Point in 1849, and served with distinction in the Federal army. He was commended by his brigade commander for bravery at the battle of Bull Run, and at the close of the war he was brevetted Brigadier-General,

the war he was brevetted Brigadier-General. In May, 1886, he was commissioned Chief Quartermaster of the Division of the Atlantic and stationed at Governor's Island. He was a member of the Loyal Legion.

Edward Miller Cameron, a broker, with offices at 26 Broad street, and President of the Hygoia Sparkling Distilled Water Company, died auddenly of heart disease at his country house at 1819, L. L. last evening. Mr. Cameron was 30 years old. He was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of the late Richard Arnold of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. Mr. Cameron's second wife and three children survive him. Mr. Cameron was a member of the Manhattan and New York clubs, the American Museom of Natural History, and the Columbia College Alumni Association.

John Judson Campbell, said to have been the

College Alumni Association,
John Judson Campbell, said to have been the
oldest letter carrier in the country, died in
Trenton last night in his seventy-first year. He
was appointed in 1862, when the delivery gratem was established here, and had served continuously until the middle of June. During the
past few years of his service his work had been
made easy for him. He had a short route in the
business section of the city.

SAID THE COP ROBBED HTM. Cop Locked Up, and His Accuser, Fighting Drunk, Arrested Later,

William Finnegan, a well-dressed man about 35 years old, who says he lives in Garfield, N. J., and is a fireman for the Standard Oil Company, ran into the Gregory street police station at 2 A M. yesterday and told Sergeant Duffy that a policeman had robbed him of \$35. Before he had finished his story Chanceman Before he had finished his story Chanceman John Conroy entered the station. Finnegan said Conroy was the man who had robbed him. The Sergeant entertained a charge of larceny against Conroy and locked him up.

Funegan, after filling himself with whiskey, tackled Podecman Tooman and succeeded in getting arrested. The united effects of five policemen were required to put him in a cell. The nolice were keeping the affair quiet, but it was learned that Finnegan and Conroy quarrelied in a saloon at Headerson and Montgomery streets, and that the charge of larceny results from the quarrel.

AT BARCAINS.

In order to complete alterations on our building we are compelled to dispose of a large number of pianos at once for want of room. Special reduced prices will be offered on a number of upright pianos (as good as new) that have been out on rent. Payments only \$5 monthly. Some good square pianos will be sold at a great sacrifice. Call this week.

HORACE WATERS & CO., 134 FIFTH AV., near 18th St.